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IN FLAMES



CLAYMAN

BULLET RIDE

DO YOU FEEL ANYTHING AT ALL?
DO YOU HEAR STEPS AT THE DOOR?
DO YOU RECKON THE SMELL OF....?
IT'S LIFE - THE DARK THAT BINDS YOU

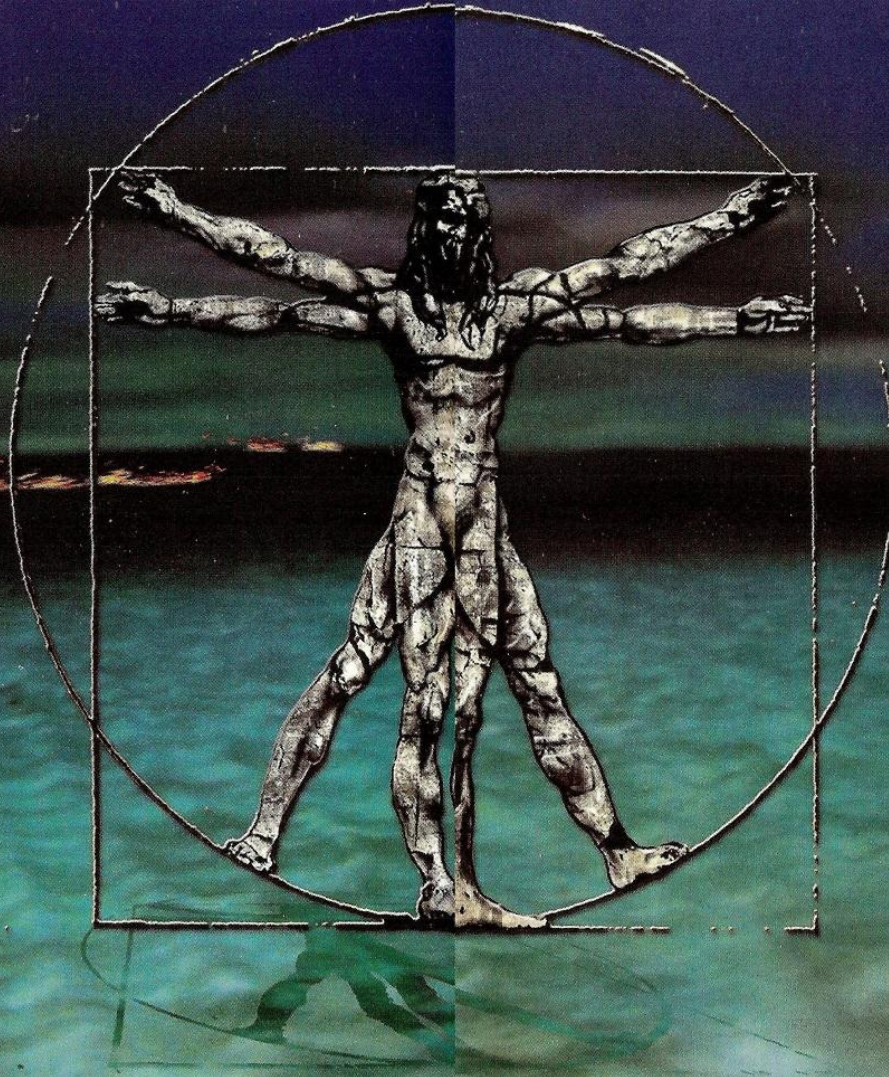
FRIGHTENED BY YOUR OWN SMELL
BITTERNESS WILL RUN YOU THROUGH

SILENT SCREAMING
TURNING, TWISTING THE ALPHABET
FRANTIC EYES
AWAITING THE ANSWER
SPLINTERS OF A POEM
FRAGMENTS OF WHAT YOU USED TO BE
HABITUAL AND GULLIBLE
RUN-DOWN MEMOIRS IS ALL THAT'S LEFT

DO YOU WISH TO SLEEP?
DO YOU AIM FOR THE SHADOW?
DO YOU FEEL INFECTED?
IT'S LIFE - THE THE DARK THAT BINDS YOU

IT'S THE COWARDICE THAT PULLS YOU UNDER
AND TAKES YOU TO THE END, WHERE IT BEGINS
RELEASE, THE WORLD IS WAITING ON YOUR ARRIVAL
CLOSE YOUR EYES, AS WE WITNESS ANOTHER BULLET RIDE

DO YOU KNOW ABOUT ATROCITY?
DO YOU THAT EVERYBODY'S GONE?
DO YOU KNOW THAT YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN?
IT'S LIFE - THE DARK THAT BINDS YOU



PINBALL MAP

AS I AIM FOR THAT BRIGHT WHITE DAY
CONFLICT SERUM IS MY AURA
IT SEEMS THAT LIFE'S SO FRAGILE
I GUESS I'LL FLY SOME OTHER TIME

I LACK FROM SUPERHIGHWAY THOUGHTS
WON'T LIVE AS LONG AS THE CITY LIGHTS
SOAKED BY UNDERWATER TIMES
ELECTRIC SPLASH ON A MIDNIGHT DRIVE

WISH I COULD RAPE THE DAY,
JUST SOMETHING RADICAL
LOST THE SENSE OF SWEET THINGS
WHO'S GONNA TAKE ME WIDELY?

GUIDED BY THE PINBALL MAP
THE DRIVER - STILL UNKNOWN
WHO WAS SENT TO GLORIFY?
BEFORE WE INJECTED THIS COMMON PRIDE

SOMETIMES I DON'T BELONG
RELEASE ME FROM YOUR WORLD
PACIFIED BY THE SMALL THINGS IN LIFE
I WAIT FOR EARTHQUAKES TO REARRANGE

NEVER BEEN ABLE TO USE THE FORCE
I'VE ONLY HAD IT READ TO ME
DESPITE ALL THE MISGUIDED FAITH
(MAYBE) I'LL FIND A PLACE IN THIS MESS

EARLY MORNING MOMENTS
A GLIMPSE OF JOY
BUT SOON IT'S OVER AND I RETURN TO DUST
AS I TRY TO BE
EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE

I WASTE AWAY

ONLY FOR THE WEAK

I CAN'T TOLERATE YOUR SADNESS
CAUSE IT'S ME YOU'RE DROWNING
I WON'T ALLOW ANY HAPPINESS
CAUSE EVERYTIME YOU LAUGH, I FEEL SO GUILTY

'I BLAME THE NEEDS THAT YOU FEED
CAUSE SELFISH EYES WOULD NOT SEE'

AM I FORCED TO HAVE ANY REGRET?
I'VE BECOME THE LIE, BEAUTIFUL AND FREE
IN MY RIGHTEOUS OWN MIND
I ADORE AND PREACH THE INSANITY YOU GAVE

SELL ME THE INFECTION, IT'S ONLY FOR THE WEAK
NO NEED FOR SYMPATHY, THE MISERY THAT IS ME
NO NEED FOR SYMPATHY, IT'S ONLY FOR THE WEAK
ON BLEEDING KNEES I ACCEPT MY FATE

I'VE LOST THE ABILITY TO PAINT THE CLOUDS
CAUSE IT'S ME YOU'RE DRAINING
I'M STUCK IN THIS SLOW-MOTION DARK DAY
CAUSE EVERYTIME YOU RUN, I FALL BEHIND

'FAR AWAY IS A PLACE WHERE I HIDE
THE TRUTH THAT HAVE TO BE LOCKED AWAY'

AND SO I HEAR MY VOICE AGAIN
THE TALE OF THE BITTER MAN, HERE I AM
SHAKE THE SILENCE AND HEAR WHAT IT SAYS
THE TRANQUIL PRIDE THAT BECOME THE LIE

... AS THE FUTURE REPEATS TODAY

FOR SO LONG I TRIED TO BE LIKE YOU
PUSHED ASIDE, WITH NO TIME TO EVOLVE

THERE'S NO PLACE THAT STILL REMAINS
JUST DESERTED SPACE ALL LEFT IN GREY
WHY DID WE LOSE, THE KNOWLEDGE OF TIME?
IS THIS THE PRICE, THE HELL WE PAY?
THE POISONED FEAR KNOWN TO MAN
IS HE WHO TRY TO FIND HIS PATH
THE COLLECTIVE FORCE BLAMING YOU
'THIS IS THE DAY WE SPLIT IN HALF'

THROWN TO THE GALLOW, FORGOTTEN AND SORE
SWORN TO BE DIFFERENT IN WHAT WAY I CAN
THE SULTRY TASTE THAT IS SPECIAL TO ME
IS THE LAST GLEEFUL GLIMPSE OF A BITTER MAN

DOWN AND TROUBLED, IN SEARCH FOR BETTER DAYS
BACK TO THE BEGINNING, I'M AT THE END
ALL MY TIME, COMPRESSED TO ITCHING MOMENTS
AS THE FUTURE REPEATS TODAY

SO IMPRESSED, LOST THE FAITH IN ALL I HAD
BROKEN DOWN, I'M ON MY WAY TO BE DISSOLVED

THE HOPES AND PRAYS OF THINGS TO COME
I'VE LOST THEM ALL WITH GLORY
URGENT TO AIM FOR THAT SHORT-LIVED JOY
I SEE GOLD IN ALL THAT LIES BEFORE ME

AND SO WE IGNORE THE BEGGAR'S CUP
PRAISE YOUR ACT IN THE GRAND FINALE
TEACH THE UNBORN THE WINNERS SIGN
A WELCOME GRIN TO THE WORLD ROYAL

SQUARE NOTHING

FOR ALL THE TIMES YOU LEFT ME BLEEDING
CLOUDED, WEAKENED BY THE HAZE
CUT OF MY PRIDE, ENOUGH TO FORGIVE
RECONCILE, BACK TO SQUARE NOTHING

IT SEEMS I LOST MY DIRECTION
DON'T HAVE THE STRENGTH TO LET IT SLIP
HAVE NO DESIRE FOR THE SHORE
JUST LET ME PLAY HERE FOR SOME TIME

IS THIS HOW I WANT TO SPEND MY DAYS?
SHADOWED, IT FEARS ME, MY UTOPIA
TRY TO FIND SOME PEACE TO DESTROY
THESE ARE MY SINS, I'M HEADING TO FALL
NEVER UNDERSTOOD THOUGH I ACCEPTED
ALL THE WEAKNESS THAT I DISCOVER
YOU GAVE ME A PLACE TO HIDE AND LOST THE KEY
DROWNED MY HEAD JUST TO SEE IT SINK (TO THE BOTTOM)

SPENT SOME QUALITY TIME WITH THE DEMON OF MINE
HE SAID 'I LIKE THE WAY YOU STRUGGLE BUT YOU KNOW I'M GONNA WIN'
SPENT SOME QUALITY TIME WITH MY BORROWED SMILE
THE GLEAM IS REPLACED, RIP ME OPEN AND ERASE ME

CLAYMAN

YOUR SELF CONTROL MAKES ME FEEL ALONE
I'VE TRIED CONFIDENCE, HAD IT FOR BREAKFAST TODAY
I'VE LOST THE PERFECTION, A MESS WITHOUT WORDS
(AND) AS THE SEASONS CHANGE I'LL CONTINUE TO IGNORE
THE IMAGE I PROJECT - ME WITHOUT ME
THE PICTURE THAT I SCANNED IS BORROWED

AFTER THE EDUCATION YOU STOPPED MAKING SENSE TO ME
SEEMS TO ME THAT IT'S ALL THE SAME, TIME AND TIME AGAIN
SLOWLY, ALL THAT I BELIEVED IN, TURNING INTO A LIE
TO AIM AND MISS, MY SUPERNATURAL ART
SPENDING TOO MUCH TIME WITH MYSELF
TRYING TO EXPLAIN WHO I AM

HOW COME IT'S POSSIBLE
I WISH THERE WAS A WAY
(SUDDENLY) I FEEL SO INVINCIBLE
I'M THE SCULPTURE MADE OUT OF CLAY

I NEED SOMEONE TO BREAK THE SILENCE
BEFORE IT ALL FALLS APART
I NEED SOMETHING TO CLING ONTO
BEFORE I BREAK YOU IN PARTS

SO AFRAID OF WHAT YOU MAY THINK
AND ALL THE PLASTIC PEOPLE THAT SURROUNDS ME
I HAVE TO FIND THE PATH TO WHERE IT ALL BEGINS
TO TEACH THE WORLD MY SUPERNATURAL ART



SATELLITES AND ASTRONAUTS

SINCE THE DAY OF MY DEPARTURE
I'VE BEEN STUMBLING THROUGH REALITY
I PLAY MY SYMPHONY IN REVERSE
IN SEARCH FOR THAT SPECIAL PATH

BE GENTLE TO THE TEAR IN THIS I
LONESOME ARMS, LOST ITS WINGS AGAIN

BUY ME A TRIP TO THE MOON
SO I CAN LAUGH AT MY MISTAKES
I CAN SEE THE END FROM HERE
FROM THIS PERSPECTIVE IT LOOKS KIND OF SILLY
SATELLITES AND ASTRONAUTS
TELL ME THERE ARE GREATER THINGS AHEAD

MAKE ME FEEL LIKE A MAN
A SILENT CRY FROM THE MIDDLE OF HELL
I - THE IRONY - I PROMISE, I'LL BE MATURE
SO PLEASE, INVITE ME TO YOUR SHELTER AGAIN

BEEN HIDING SINCE I HEARD 'NEVER'
TAKE ME BACK TO YESTERDAY, I NEED TO GROW

STEAL MY MASK AND MAKE ME PAY
I NEED A NEW SKIN
I'M GOING INSANE

BRUSH THE DUST AWAY

IN THE MOST DESOLATE CORNER
A BAD CASE OF THE URBAN BLUES
ANOTHER BRICK IN THE LIVING SHADOW
ALL INHALE THE DOWNWARD SPIRAL

HEY, GET IN LINE FOR TRAGIC
LET US DANCE TO THE PISTOL MAGIC
JUST AIM AND END ANOTHER
BUT THINK, AS I RAPE YOUR MOTHER

ANOTHER PLAYER JOINS THE TABLE
WHO I CAN OR CANNOT TRUST
WHEN DO WE GET ASSIGNED?
PURE AND PRECIOUS WITH BAD INTENSIONS

HEY, COME AND JOIN THE SHOW
ALL THE CAMERAS ARE READY TO GO
JUST AIM AND END ANOTHER
BUT THINK, AS I RAPE YOUR MOTHER

A SINGLE STEP - A GARBLED LIFE
WHERE'S THE PROFIT?
YOUR RAGE - THE PAIN
WILL IT ALL BE WORTH IT?

GENETIC, IT SEEMS TO BE....
ABANDON, THE MASS IDEAL
WE THINK WE'RE IN CONTROL THEN WE BECOME
THE THINGS WE HATE
LET'S RE-UNITE AND BRUSH THE DUST AWAY

OBTAIN A PROSPEROUS FUTURE
AND THE ADMIRATION OF ALL
ACT IN 'THE SENSATIONS' MEDIA HOUR
ALL INHALE THE DOWNWARD SPIRAL

SWIM

AS WE BUILD A BRAND NEW PLANET
LET'S RECONSTRUCT AND GET IT STRAIGHT

UNLOCK FORGOTTEN SKILLS
TRAVEL TO A NEW DIMENSION
SOULS FROM THE DARK SEDUCTION
(TAKE HEED) WE ARE THE NEW INVENTION

WE'RE THE SETTLERS OF YEAR ZERO
LET'S RECONSTRUCT AND TAKE IT BACK

LEADERS OF OUR TIME
HEADING FOR A DOWNFALL
THE THRESHOLD OF REVOLUTION
(TAKE HEED) THE LAST FREEDOM CALL

BLANKED OUT FIRE ETCHED ON
THE CRYSTAL DISPLAY
THE SEAS ARE DEEP
YOU BETTER SWIM
DON'T GO NUMB
COLLECT THE WORD, ADD SOME GOLD
AND GIVE IT BACK
THE SEAS ARE DEEP
YOU BETTER SWIM
DON'T GO NUMB

FROM A THOUSAND BRANCHES
SPREADING THE NEW VOICE

AS WE'RE HEADING FOR THE THRONE
CONNECT, EVOLUTION WILL BEGIN

SUBURBAN ME

THE SELF-INFLICTED STATE OF MIND
A ONE-MAN STRUGGLE BENEATH THE TOWER
I THINK THE CLOCK STILL EXISTS
GOD JUST FORGOT TO TAP MY SHOULDER

I WOKE UP TODAY
I WISH I FELT SOMETHING
THE ODOUR OF MY APATHY
JUST MIGHT BE TRUE

I WANT TO BE THE THINGS I SEE
THE PILGRIM THAT IS ME
BUT I KNOW I AIN'T THAT FREE
THE SUBURBAN ME

SPIRITS RISE AND MISS THE EYE
COVERED BY THE STENCH OF JUDGMENT
AS GODS REFLECTION TEST MY PRIDE
I SERVE THE FAILURE THAT'S HAUNTING ME

TWISTED VISIONS TORTURING
WHO CLAIMS TO BE THE ONE?
THAT FILTERED SMILE
JUST MIGHT BE TRUE

'ON HALF-SPEED, TONIGHT I SUFFER
SATISFACTION BRINGS THE UNHEEDED'

CAN YOU HEAR THE MESSAGE,
AS I WRESTLE WITH THE CLOUDS?
I'M ON THE WAY TO SUCCUMB,
IT JUST MIGHT BE TRUE

ANOTHER DAY IN QUICKSAND

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PLATINUM DOOR
ANOTHER DAY IN QUICKSAND
STILL FEEL CLOSE TO NOWHERE
I HOPE THIS IS THE RIGHT WAY

HOW COME YOU SEE ME AS AN ENEMY?
WE JUST THINK IN DIFFERENT WORDS

I SEE BEAUTY IN DEAD FLOWERS
I LET THE TIDE SHOW ME WHAT'S NEXT
BUT ALL YOU DO IS FADE AWAY

THERE'S NO SHAME IN BEING THE FOOL
I'VE BEEN TO PLACES YOU'LL NEVER FIND
THE EMPTY PLATE THAT YOU CALL HOME
WON'T BRING GLIMMER TO FUTURE YEARS

BY MYSELF, STARING INTO SPACE
YOU'RE JUST BORED OF THE SILENCE IT MAKES

ONLY FOR THE WEAK - LIVE

TAKEN FROM LIVE AT STICKY FINGERS /
USED & ABUSED IN LIVE WE TRUST

PINBALL MAP - LIVE

TAKEN FROM LIVE AT HAMMERSMITH /
USED & ABUSED IN LIVE WE TRUST

STRONG AND SMART

WRITTEN BY: DANIELSSON/JANSSON
PUBLISHED BY SONGS & STORIES PUBLISHING
ORIGINALLY PERFORMED BY NO FUN AT ALL

WORLD OF PROMISES

WRITTEN BY: ERNLUND/WIKSTRÖM
PUBLISHED BY SBK SONGS SCANDINAVIA AB
ORIGINALLY PERFORMED BY TREAT

WRITTEN BY BJÖRN GELOTTE AND JESPER STRÖMBLAD
MUSIC ARRANGED BY IN FLAMES AND FREDRIK NORDSTRÖM
LYRICS AND VOCAL ARRANGEMENTS BY ANDERS FRIDEN
SOLO ON 'SUBURBAN ME' BY CHRIS AMOTT
ALL PROGRAMMING AND SYNTH BY THE MIGHTY
CHARLIE STORM WITH ASSISTANCE AND INPUT BY
FREDRIK 'LOVE THE 80'S' NORDSTRÖM
COVER & ORIGINAL BOOKLET ARTWORK/LAYOUT FOR
MEDIA LOGISTICS BY AXEL HERMANN
PHOTOS BY TOBIAS LUNDGREN
CLAYMAN WAS RECORDED AND PRODUCED IN STUDIO
FREDMAN BY FREDRIK NORDSTRÖM AND IN FLAMES
ADDITIONAL MASTERING BY DRAGAN AT BOHUS MASTERING

THIS ONE'S FOR YOU:
EMMELI, CAROLINA, JENNY, CHRISTINA AND LOUISE

SPECIAL THANKS: TO YOU FOR BUYING THIS ALBUM AND TO
ALL OF OUR FANS, WITHOUT YOU WE WOULD BE LONELY

A BIG SALUTE TO: FREDRIK NORDSTRÖM, CHARLIE STORM,
TOBIAS LUNDGREN, MAGNUS STRÖMBLAD, CHRIS AMOTT,
AXEL HERMANN, MARKUS 'KUP' BERGMAN, EMMA 'IVP'
GELOTTE, FREDRIK KREEM, CARSTEN/HOLGER AND PETER
AT DIRECT MANAGEMENT, ALL AT CONTINENTAL CONCERTS,
ALL AT NUCLEAR BLAST EUROPE, THE WHOLE NUCLEAR BLAST
AMERICA STAFF, TETSU 'LOOK CHEAP BUT BOSS' MIYAMOTO/
HIROJI ESHIMA/ATSUSHI FUJIMOTO AND ALL OUR FRIENDS AT
TOYS FACTORY, MARIKO KAWAKARA 'THE ALWAYS SO GREAT'
CLUB CITTA STAFF, NORI ISHII AND ESP, TACK MAEDA/TAKA
OKUNO AND MASA ITOH AT THE WORLD'S HEAVIEST HEAVY
METAL MAGAZINE BURRN!, METALLIAN, YOUNG GUITAR,
THE CREW AT ROCK ROCK BAR, PONY CANYON KOREA,
CANADAS GREATEST BRAVE WORDS & BLOODY KNUCKLES,
METAL MANIACS, SUOMI FINLAND PERKELE, CLOSE-UP, ROCK
HARD, HAMMER/METAL HAMMER OVER THE WORLD, PSYCHO
AND ALL MAGAZINES AROUND THE GLOBE THAT SUPPORT US IN
ANY WAY, EDWARD AND MOTOR, ROB TROMMELEN AT MOJO,
FREDDANS MUSIC, EVERYBODY AT ART WORX, HÅKAN PERSSON
AT P3-ROCK, LEIF HEDEGERD AND THE P3-LIVE CREW,
HOUSE OF KICKS, LUNÄ PRODUCTIONS, VICTOR/EDGAR AND
CARLOS FOR MAKING OUR MEXICO TRIP SO SPECIAL

ALL THE PEOPLE THAT WORKED AND GAVE US GREAT TOUR
MEMORIES: TOM/PIT/BEAU/PETER/MARTIN/JOCHEN/JIM/
DANIELLE/JIM/RICHARD/JUNGO/LARRY/TONY/ARNOLD
OSKAR/ANDERS/MATS

ALL THE BANDS THAT JOINED THE WORLD WIDE COLONIZATION:
BAMBINO DE BODOM, DARK TRANQUILITY, ARCH ENEMY,
MOONSPELL, SINERGY

WE PROBABLY MISSED A LOT OF YOU, IF SO, WE ARE REALLY SORRY!!!

TO ALL: **MAY THE FORCE BE WITH YOU!**